THE MISSIONARY HELPER

That Thou shouldst give me some high work of Thine.

Some noble calling or some wondrous task;

Give me a little hand to hold in mine.

Give me a little child to point the way

Over the strange sweet path that leads to Thee;

Give me a little voice to teach to pray;

Give me two shining eyes Thy face to see.

The only crown I ask, dear Lord, to wear

Is this—that I may teach a little child.

I do not ask that I should ever stand

Among the wise, the worthy or the great;

I only ask that, softly hand in hand,

A child and I may enter at the gate."

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The Missionary Helper

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The Missionary Helper

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE

FREE BAPTIST WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Мотто: Faith and Works Win.

Vol. XXXIX

MAY, 1916

No. 5



"Flowers in Our Garden," Titaghur, India Helen, Aynes, Charles, Children of Dr. Shirley Smith Thomson

127 .

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

Time was when to give so much space to babies—just babies—would have made an occasion for apology. Now, we await congratulations! When "Iesus called a little child unto Him, and set him in the midst," small attention was paid to children outside the home, and even there they were expected to be seen and not heard. Slowly, at first, then swiftly, came the realization of the importance of this formative period of life; methods of education, and organizations for betterment or relief multiplied and enlarged. Today we hear and see, on every hand, from platform and pulpit, in books and periodicals, "Child Welfare," "Better Babies," and countless other slogans, names of societies, methods or ideas. From social settlements to the United States government organized work for childhood is carried on. But it was the missionary mothers who first taught the children to have a friendly interest in the little folks of other lands; who began to bind the world of childhood together in unselfish relationship. A girl or boy who has been a Little Light Bearer, member of a Mission Band, and so on, up to an auxiliary worker or missionary layman, will have a better knowledge of world wide history, geography, countries, people, than many a college graduate who has not had these affiliations; and never can the men and women under other flags seem so foreign or strange. It is worth while-vitally worth while-to teach our children to be interested in and thoughtful of the children of every race. We would strongly guard against the feeling that it is as superiors to inferiors that this interest be expressed. God "hath made of one blood all nations." If we know something wonderful and beautiful of which some of our "relatives" have not heard, it is our privilege and joy to pass it on, as it is our privilege to pass on every blessing in one way or another.....Does not Miss Fenner make our brown babies seem very near and dear? And Mrs. Frost proves that little boys in India are just as human as little boys in America. Hartley introduces two new Light Bearers—one a life member—from New Hampshire and California, and Miss Mosher tells a sweet story about a little girl in Maine. The new life membership certificate is a beauty, with its border of babies' heads. The babies are nearly all our own, too, whether white or brown. We all love our youngest missionary in Midnapore. Mrs. Burkholder writes that when they were out in country work, as they rode along in bullock carts, dear little Doris Holder kept watch for people passing and as they came near would reach out her

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little hand, offering a tract and saying in Bengali, "Will you have a paper, Babu?" At markets, too, the fair, golden haired mite would place tracts in the brown hands stretched out on every side to receive them. "She is in a Missionary Training School at an unusually early age!" writes Mrs. Stone, who also refers to Mrs. Stout's splendid work in Michigan, which included the enrollment of 68 young women in World Wide Guilds and 157 children in Mission Bands. We ask members of the Prayer League to pray especially for our young people and children, this month. Apropos of Mrs. Murphy's article on "The New Bhimpore," in the February HELPER, Miss Coombs writes, "Now that I am here on the spot I can verify all her statements and add my testimony that Bhimpore is one of the most beautiful of all our stations and the busyness of the bees is nowhere compared with all the activities that are constantly going on Miss Coe wrote, on shipboard, between Hongkong and Shanghai, Feb. 26, "I am going toward the dear homeland every day." In spite of her delight in that fact, she is already homesick for India and her "children," of whom, however, Dr. Mary is taking splendid care. "I've often read," she continues, "of missionaries looking longingly across the sea for a bit of greeting or remembrance, but it's just as untrue of our missionaries as the typical picture of a missionary sitting under a palm tree. The continuous loving remembrance that we have and enjoy ought to keep our hearts warm and happy all the time. As a matter of fact it does; that, together with the dearness of these blessed so-called heathen. I say 'so-called' because missionaries are supposed to associate with heathen all the time, whereas my lot has been mostly with dear India Christian friends. There are plenty of real 'heathen,' as I realized anew when I went to Puri for two days."...Mr. Oxrieder writes from Saranac Lake of their pleasure in reading the HELPER. "It is about our only source of news of the Free Baptist people. We are all very well and my doctor gives me every assurance that by fall I will be ready for work again." We rejoice at this bit of news received from Miss Mosher, "Mary Parker has been awarded the Alumnae Honor Scholarship given by the Simmons College Alumnae to the member of the Junior class whom a committee of the faculty recommend as being most worthy of recognition. The money—\$62.50—is worth a good deal, but the honor is worth still more. It shows what Storer College students can do when they have the chance." The latest contributions to the Helper Illustration Fund are from Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, Ocean Park, and Mrs. O. W. Fullam, Portland. Mr. Armstrong, with great patience and good will, prepared the border of babies' heads for the new certificate. HELPER returns thanks for many kindnesses. Mrs. Miller, Oneonta, N. Y., writes, "What would we know of our missionaries and our Bengal-Orissa Field were it not for the Helper. There is no reading matter coming to my home in which I am more interested—it tells us just what we want to know."

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A MEMORY OF OUR BROWN BABIES

By LENA SWEET FENNER.

The brown Cradle Roll babies of India, how dear they are! They were my special playmates, always about me.

You see, they were too young to go to school. So when the long line of fluttering white saris, covering the erect, fragile figures and shy, laughing faces of our girls, had passed over the green compound and on to school, the babies were all I had left. We called them "babies." To be sure they were three, four and five years old, but, so wee and slender that "babies" they were, sure enough.

When they had had their bath and eaten their rice, in they came, one by one, to the mission bungalow, to find me. Nonie led the van as she well knew she held a specially warm place in my heart. If she thought I wanted quiet for writing she would summarily send all the other babies away holding guard at the door, and then come-scheming little misswith "mama, mitai dia" (give me sweets), and it required a stiffer will than mine to resist. So with candy in hand, and herself curled up, India fashion, on my wide window ledge, she would remain quiet for a long time, unless, perchance, some child passing outside espied the candy, when lo! I became immediately besieged and surrounded. Not with teasing children, but those with eves and lips big with meaningful longing; the request was evident without being uttered. Supplied, each with a sweet meat, they scattered to their play; or, if I were at leisure, remained to play with me. Sometimes it was dolls, sometimes jack stones played with pebbles, sometimes marbles or bean-bag, sometimes putting puzzles together or looking at picture books (all but the pebbles supplied by you from America). Such happy times did we have that the missionary called our corner the "social center." Then for a time I resumed my tasks, while the babies, returning from gathering their dresses full of quis-qualis blossoms, would sit for a long time quietly at my feet, forming the tube-like flowers into chains with which they shyly and laughingly garlanded my neck and wrists.

Golape (rose) is a mischievous little tike, and immensely persistent. An ordinary "palai ja" (run along) would have no effect on her movements, and an emphatic "ja shighra" (go quickly) was necessary to render her minus.

Sundari (beautiful) is of sweet, winsome disposition. It was a pleas-



ure to have her near. She was domestic in her tastes, loved to imitate the household tasks—such as washing and smoothing clothes, serving me with rice and curry,—sand and pebbles from a chip! Sundari was brave, too, when the big sore on her head had to be dressed. The medicine burned and smarted, but she tried hard not to fuss.

And Kosali, oh, how sick little Kosali was! How limp and still she lay! And how troubled and anxious the Missionary Mama (Miss Coe) was! But Kosali was spared to us, and then came my part to cuddle and coax her into new life. And I doubt if any child in the home sorrowed more truly when I came away than little Kosali. I can see her now—the big, shining tears streaming down her cheeks and her chest heaving with sobs.

Gladys, the handsomest of our babies, is the strongest in physique and disposition. Let that person, big or little, beware, who runs against her will.

Jemma was the frailest of the bunch, and the Missionary Mama tried to give her extra love pats—not because she was lovely, but because she needed loving.

Uma is our Santali baby—very dark skin but with finely modeled features. She was rather exclusive and did not often seek the foreign lady.

Prema (love)—oh, what a tiny mite of humanity Prema was, it seemed like a passing breeze must waft her away. Very shy was she, with downcast eyes, and always had to be sought, but when caught gave way to the most delicious smiles and happy settling down.

A quaint demure miss was Sukha, but one of the best of our small children—always a welcome playmate in my corner.

Moyna is a contradiction, for her frowns and her smiles are the extreme of all that is forbidding and bewitching! But no child could run faster or laugh merrier than little lame Moyna.

With a bunch of them on each hand, at sunset we would go walking through the garden, past the beds of pansies and balsams, past the temple flower and coral-hybiscus bushes, on under the wide-spreading banyans to the gate. From limb to limb of these banyans the monkeys swing, to the never failing amusement of the children. And sometimes—great privilege—we ventured beyond the gate and down the road a little way.

A few times Nonie was allowed to go riding with me in the rikshaw. My, how still she sat, clinging closely to my hand, while her big eyes took in He fin wi an

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in everything. Nonie, as you see, was 'specially favored (or spoiled!) Hers was the right of way to my bedside at the noon siesta hour, and finding my eyes shut she proceeded to pry them open. Being satisfied with a bit of play she would lay herself down on the mat beside my bed and we would both sleep. She alone was permitted to intrude upon family prayers. Slipping in noiselessly the wee thing would drop on her knees beside me, drooping finally into Indian prostration and joining in a fervent "amen," the merry face suddenly raised indicating too well her satisfaction that prayers were over and playtime on.

But Della—we have not forgotten her, but purposely left her to the last—the most interesting of our babies! The first lady of the land could boast no more dignity than is compressed in her diminutive body. She caters to no one's caresses; she has favors to bestow. Dark of skin and sturdy of limb is Della, and a more bewitching twinkle of the eye, or catching gurgle of giggles was never possessed by any baby, I'm sure.

Let us picture her as I saw her one day. The mali (gardener) on the porch is rearranging the bouquets for house decoration. Della, and one or two of the babies are sitting beside him playing with the discarded blossoms. Out of hers Della has fashioned a necklace for herself and a pugadi (headdress) with flowing streamers behind. In this picturesque situation—innocent of the unusual—she is singing to the mali—the Hindu mali—"Jesus loves me, this I know, for the Bible tells me so." Little Della, I shall always think of her as our missionary among the babies!

Dear brown babies all, human and loving and lovable—like your own!

IN MEMORIAM

"It is well we do not know! for stumbling blindly on, We reach like little children for His hand, And clasping it, take courage, knowing well He'll bring us safely to the better land."

"She is not dead. She is at rest— Forever free, forever blest: A life of service ends in peace. All, all is well."

Miss Almira L. White, Haverhill, Massachusetts, November 24, 1915. Mrs. Martha J. Andrews, Providence, Rhode Island, March 10, 1916.

NOTE—When a member of an Auxiliary passes on, it is fitting that the name, place of residence and date of death should appear under "In Memoriam." Resolutions and obituaries are not printed in THE HELPER.

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BOYS IN BALASORE

We have now in our Boarding 65 boys. Fourteen new ones were admitted this last year. Most of our boys are studying in kindergarten and vernacular and high school. Five, however, are all day pupils in the Industrial school. These pupils have the privilege of studying in the Night school. Those who are attending school work about two hours a



Robert and Kenneth Frost and Ayah

day, either in the workshop or garden. Three of our boys have received baptism during the year. From this number two are children of Hindu parents.

Thursday evenings, while the older boys attend the church prayer meeting, I have been having meeting for the younger boys, about 20 of them. Until the last few months one of the oldest boys had always had this responsibility. But I find great satisfaction in meeting with them myself. They take a Bible verse each week to be their "little pillow." Each night before going to sleep they say their verse, larger boys trying to teach it to the smaller ones. Sometimes if any hard feelings exist

between the boys confession is made and forgiveness is asked at our Meeting.

One Thursday night, recently, Daniel, a little dark faced eleven year old, said at the close of the Meeting that he had something to say. He said that the previous Monday two annas were stolen from his box, and a little six year old, Paul, had told him that he saw Chitta get up in the night and take it. Others had seen Chitta buying bread, etc. Well, Chitta denied it, saying that some friend had given him pice. I said that if anyone could help Daniel find his pice he should do so. Then Daniel said with a longing sigh, "If I get it back I will put half of it in the collection box." I then told Chitta that if he had taken Daniel's pice, I could give him some work so that he could pay the pice back to Daniel. But Chitta declared that he hadn't taken it. Daniel said that he had already told Chitta that he would give him two months to pay it back.

Well, afer Meeting I called Chitta and putting my hands around him talked with him. He confessed that he was guilty and was ready not only to tell the boys so but to do the work and earn the two annas. Daniel will put one anna with the fund which is being raised to repair the church. By the way, at the beginning of this meeting Chitta wanted to choose the verse, "Love your enemies", for their "little pillow." The others were opposed. It was not until afterwards that I understood. Chitta seemed to have become their enemy because of the stolen pice. Daniel and Sadhu are quite playmates of our own two little boys, Robert and Kenneth.

Another interesting feature to me of our work is our Sunday Evening Meeting with the older boys. They all come into the house and sit on the floor. I play the organ and we sing English hymns. Either Mr. Frost or I speak to the boys and sometimes instead of a talk we have a Bible reading together, using note books to take down the outline of thought, and sometimes we play a Bible game. One evening we invited the twenty boys of the Hindu Hostel to our meeting. They came and have been coming ever since. They join in the Christian songs, Bible game and all. Christmas eve we gave the boys a special dinner and invited a dozen poor children from the near-by village. Mr. Frost, the "Babes" and I all with them, sitting on the floor and eating with our hands Indian fashion. We enjoyed it immensely. Christmas morning I gave them each a gift from a home box and then helped them to make molasses candy.

God has blessed us richly. There has been very little sickness among the boys. The work grows dearer and dearer to me. I pray that I may be a more worthy "mother" of this Home.

Yours sincerely,

MABEL S. FROST.

Balasore, India, January 19, 1916.

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LETTER FROM OUR CRADLE ROLL SECRETARY

DEAR SUPERINTENDENTS:-

I hope you are beginning to think about your Cradle Roll Rally in June. With the wealth of new material in this HELPER, you will no longer wonder what to have for a program.



Ruth Julia Miller, Arlington, California, Life Member of C. R. of L. L. B's.

The new exercise and leaflet by Miss Fenner are both charming. "The Fairy Festival" is a very pretty exercise, too, and sure to please as well as our old ones—if you have never used them.

I want to know which is our largest Roll. North Berwick has 127 members. This combination Sunday School and Mission Roll has a live Superintendent and enthusiastic assistants. If any Superintendent has more babies on her roll, I wish she would write me. Let's all resolve

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to strive for "every baby in the parish on the Cradle Roll," and so tie up the home and the church.

If you haven't any Cradle Roll in your church, won't you enroll the children now and teach them to save their pennies for the Brown Babies? Your children need this training and our missionaries need all our help



George Newell Evans, Rochester, N. H.

to care for the little ones who are being forced upon them by famine conditions, shortage in rice crops and changing conditions in India. Many of us have asked God for an opportunity to work for Him—now let us not fail to grasp the opportunity given. Every church ought to have at least one Life Member among its Little Light Bearers. Isn't there some baby that you want to make a life member by paying \$5.00? This is used for the brown babies of India about whom Miss Fenner writes

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so lovingly. We have a beautiful new certificate of membership, an enlarged copy of the border of babies' heads shown on another page, with a suitable inscription within. And here is a new Life Member, Ruth J. Miller, of Arlington, California. Isn't she dear? And a new Little Light Bearer, George Newell Evans. Bless the babies!

Write for any information I can give you, and order your supplies early. Praying that the reports (which please send by June 30), will show better work than ever before, I am

Cordially your Cradle Roll Secretary,

LAURA E. HARTLEY.

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KRISHNA OR CHRIST

By Lena Sweet Fenner.

Two scenes, a pagan and a Christian.

Scene I.—Wayside shrine. (Shrine: Cover stool with grey-brown paper or cloth to represent stone or earth; place on it an image, and back of image, sticks with fluttering paper pennants.)

Characters: Hindu child, Missionary's child, native Ayah (nurse).

Action: Hindu child is placing rice and garlands before the image and kneeling in prostration, forehead to the floor. Missionary child is passing with Ayah.

M. C.: "Ayah, what is that little girl doing?"

A.: "Oh, she is praying to the gods, come along."

M. C.: "No, I want to speak with her." (Ayah wanders on and squats.)

M. C.: "Namaska, little girl, what are you doing here?"

H. C.: "I am bringing rice and garland to Krishna."

M. C.: "Why do you do that?"

H. C.: "My brother is very ill, and Mama says if he dies my father will be very angry with her for letting him die, and that he will curse me as the only child left, and I only a girl."

M. C.: "Those are beautiful marigolds you have."

H. C.: "Yes, that flower belongs to the gods. I have been watching our plants for days. I picked every blossom we had and begged some of the neighbors'."

M. C.: "But that rice I think you had better eat. You look hungry now."

H. C.: "Oh, missie, I am hungry, so hungry! The temple priest who waves the image and the incense over my brother is costing so much we have had to go without rice but once a day. And out of my one meal I brought the biggest half to the god. Oh, I hope he will hear and heed!"

M. C.: "But that clay image can't hear you!"

H. C.: "Can't hear me!"

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M. C.: "Don't you know about Jesus Christ who can hear you?"

H. C.: "Jesus? No, I never heard of that god. He isn't the god of my family."

M. C.: "Oh, but he is the Savior of every one—of you and me, and all children, and all big people, too. He loves children. He heals the sick, comforts the sorrowing and cares for everybody!"

H. C.: "I wish I knew that god, I'd take my rice and garlands to him."

M. C.: "He does not need your rice. Eat that yourself and grow strong. He asks your loving obedience. Where do you live?"

H. C.: "Just over the hedge, beyond the bamboos."

M. C.: "I'll have mama send her Bible woman to see you. She'll tell you all about Jesus. Namaska."

H. C.: "Tell her to hurry, so this new god can save my brother. (Alone) Heals, comforts, loves, cares—what a wonderful god!"

Scene II.—Jaganath road.

Characters: Missionary child, Ayah, Kosali, Sukka (girls), Heralal (boy), native Christian children.

Action: Missionary child and Ayah out walking. The three children pass them on their way to school.

M. C.: "Oh, Kosali and Sukka, namaska (greeting and good-bye, both hands to forehead) where are you going?"

K.: "Namaska missi, we are going to school."

M. C.: "Who is your teacher?"

S.: "Miss Gowen is our foreign teacher. Komalini, dedee, is the mistress of our kindergarten."

M. C.: "You are both looking so nice today!"

K.: "Yes, Komalini, dedee, praises us when our saris are clean and white, so mama washes mine every day."

M. C.: "What is that you have under your arm?"

S.: "That is our school-bag. Our books and pencils are in that. It keeps them clean and they are not so easily torn or lost."

M. C.: "That's a funny looking bunch in the end of your sari."

K.: "Oh, that is our parched rice for lunch at recess. We have such good times playing games on the big, wide porch and eating our rice."

S.: Isn't that a pretty card! My teacher gave it to me at Sunday School last Sunday. And she said it came way from your foreign country. The boys and girls must love us very much to part with their pretty cards to send us."

M. C.: "Yes, the Little Light Bearers over there do love you very much. I'm glad you like the card. What a beautiful verse it has!"

S.: "Yes, I know that and ever so many more. I know all the Golden Texts for a quarter! We're going to recite them next Sunday at Sunday School."

K.: "I know them for a quarter, too. But here comes Heralal. He knows more than either of us."

S.: "How many texts can you say for next Sunday, Heralal?"

H.: "I can tell them all for a whole year. I repeated them all last year when I was seven and the year before when I was six."

M. C.: "My, I wish I knew all that. It must be beautiful to have so many precious words from the Bible in one's mind."

K.: "But we know something else, too!" M. C.: "Tell me."

K.: "It is a song, "Jesus Loves Me" (or "Jesus Bids Us Shine").

M. C.: "Oh, I know that, too. Let's sing it together, and then you must run along to school, and I home out of this sun, with nurse. But I'll be there next Sunday to hear you recite your Bible verses."

They sing together.

Namaska to each other and pass.

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society will be held at Ocean Park, Maine, Tuesday, August 1st. It is not too soon for Auxiliaries to be making up their delegations! Shall we not make this the largest and most helpful of any annual meeting yet?

> ALICE A. MERRYMAN, ETHEL E. DEMERITT, Publicity Committee.

QUIZ.

Our pennant-who will describe it?

What will be a perpetual feast?

What saying has helped many people?

For what should Free Baptists give thanks?

A great man's testimony—what was it?

Who can repeat a beautiful thought about praying always?

What are some of the good things planned for Annual Meeting?

What, though little, fills a large place?

Thanksgiving-for what and whom?

How is Mr. Frost's work classified?

What are interesting facts about a church? Sunday School? Industrial School? What plans for the future?

Who had the "loveliest time ever"?

Can you describe some of her never-to-be-forgotten scenes?

Who had a testing and how?

Who "turned right around"? Why?

Significant figures taken from a flower box, candy box, mite box—what were they?

What offers room for heroism, sacrifice, statesmanship, conquest?

What was a joy and delight?

What privilege did it give?

What is the church's task?

What changes have been made in our Bengal field?

In what interesting forms of work are Dr. and Mrs. Murphy too busy?

Describe a "different" Christmas celebration.

A gala day—why and how?

To whom was given a token of appreciation?

Where was a pebble of influence dropped and what are some results?

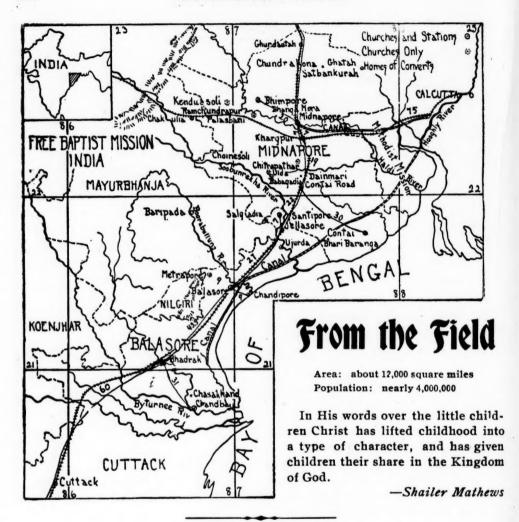
How has a kind interest in our society been shown?

Which auxiliary gave the largest amount in February?

What is the only real joy?

(Answers may be found in the April HELPER) ...

AT HOME! At the eleventh hour the following glad message is received from Mrs. Coe: "New York, April 18. Our Amy is here. Arrived at 3.30 this afternoon. Our family of three were at the station to meet her. I needn't try to tell you how happy we are. She had a fine journey all the way. How tenderly our loving Father has cared for her all these years. We return to Madison (Conn.) tomorrow."



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LETTER FROM CHINA

My dear Mrs. Whitcomb:-

Over two years now, it has been, since we reached China, and I have never written to the MISSIONARY HELPER!

Although this is being written in Hankow, where we have been living for eight months, we shall be across the river in Wuchang within a week, and hope to remain there without moving for some time.

Our first year and a half was spent in Peking, where we were attending the Language School which is run by a union of the missions represented there. This is one of the helps for those of us who come out

here nowadays in making the way easier than it was for the pioneers. Whether or not the pioneers got the language better than those of our day, I do not know. It is a very difficult language, in which a slight change in tone makes a wide difference. The worst of it is that throughout the country the dialects are very different. If we speak in Pekinese to a servant here and tell him, "Brush the shoes," he understands us to say, "Brush the children." However, we have the advantage that Pekinese is generally understood by educated people the country over, excepting in the very south.

Recently, we heard Dr. Arthur Smith say that most young missionaries seem to think that things began out here after 1900, the Boxer year. Many things did have a new start then, but it was the remnant of the earlier years that made our days at Peking full of interest. It is a grand old city that still gives a gleam of the past splendors of the Manchus. Inside the wall that separates the Manchu from the Chinese city is the Imperial City that appears from the distance as a large group of sparkling roofs, for the tiling is of imperial yellow that shines in the sun. This part of the city is open to traffic now, and it would make the old emperors groan to see the changes that have been made with the invasion of "New China." Excepting for a small section, the Forbidden City remains closed, and is a place about which hover many mysteries. In one part of it lives the boy emperor, and in quite another part—the "Lake Region"—lives Yuan Shih K'ai—shall we say President or Emperor? The Peking papers now speak of him as the "Great Emperor." One day we had a fine chance to see this section of the city from the top of a new building just outside the wall. From there we could look down onto the little island where the next to the last emperor was imprisoned. With its blue, green and yellow tiled roofs, dotted here and there among the trees, it looked like a cluster of gems in the lake.

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In the days of the Manchus there were many residences of well-to-do Manchus outside the Imperial City, and when they lost control, their homes were left. So it comes about that many foreigners live, here and there throughout the city, in these Chinese houses that, with the addition of wooden floors and foreign doors and windows, lend themselves well to the needs and tastes of the foreigners, for so must we call ourselves. With the exception of one month, we lived in such houses, and were very comfortable and happy, even if we did have to

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go outdoors and across a courtyard to get to the dining room and kitchen no matter what the weather was.

The work which Mr. Jordan did in Peking was mostly with students, for we were in a part of the city which has many government schools, and so offered great opportunity. The work was very interesting, and we were sorry to leave it for Hankow where the Educational Department needed help. For the past months that has been the work, and now a good middle school and night school are well established, and we are to go over to Wuchang for work among students again. In Wuchang we expect to feel more at home than we have in Hankow where all the foreigners live in foreign concessions, and so are away from the Chinese. For a while, or perhaps until we have a Y. M. C. A. house, we expect to live in a foreign house in the Wesleyan Compound there. Later, I can tell you more about Wuchang.

I cannot let this go without telling you how much I have enjoyed the Helper, as it has come each month, through the thoughtfulness of Wayne's mother. It is because I have enjoyed so much what Amy Porter and Miss Daniels and the others have written that I have thought that perhaps someone would like to hear from this corner of the earth, even though I am not accomplishing much myself.

With our best wishes to you and the HELPER,

FLORENCE R. JORDAN.

Hankow, China, January 3, 1916.

A UNIQUE THANK OFFERING

How Indians "on the Jesus Road" Bring Their Gifts at Christmas time

Mrs. M. A. W. Bachelder, Ocean Park, Me., received so delightful a letter from Mrs. Kitty Roberts, Ardmore, Okla, describing her visit to her friend, Miss Mithoff, who is a missionary among the Kiowa Indians at Saddle Mountain Mission, Okla., that we begged to be allowed to pass it on to Helper readers. A part of it has appeared also in *The Sabbath Record*. She describes the slow journey by train. Then the long ride in an Indian wagon, Lucius, the interpreter, having met her and the evangelist, Dr. Scott, at the station.—*Editor*.

I wish I could tell you how beautiful that camp looked, as we drove in just at sunset. The Oklahoma sunsets are gorgeous. There were sixty tents around the church, and surrounding the whole camp

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were the mountains. The Wichita range is beautiful, but not very high. One peak is Saddle Mountain, so called because in shape it resembles a Mexican saddle.

The Christian Indians' way of celebrating Christmas is ideal. Their first thought is to save souls, and to do this they will go to any amount of work or expense. That is why they go into camp Christmas week, as there is nothing like camp life to attract the non-Christian Indians, who are invited and are promised a "big eat" and Christmas tree. These last two are kept until the last day, as the main object is to give them the gospel.

Dr. Scott preached three sermons a day, every day. Lucius stood on one side of him and interpreted in Kiowa. A number of Comanche Indians came, bringing their interpreter, who stood also beside Dr. Scott and interpreted into Comanche.

There are about fourteen hundred Indians in the Kiowa tribe, and the Saddle Mountain Church has one hundred and forty-four members. Their deacons have the most spiritual faces. The membership is divided into two lists, healthy Christians and sick Christians. The Indians call things by their right names and are strictly honest. When one of the deacons, Toné-gaw-ka, and his wife, Ke-opt-a, had trouble, Odlepaugh arose in church and said, "Now you can't expect us to encourage you to walk in the devil's road. The devil has gotten between you. Ke-opt-a has a bad temper. Now get back into the Jesus road." This couple made up and were happy. A number of the sick Christians who had wandered out of the Jesus road came back at this time, confessed all, and got a "new start," as they call it. . . .

Six were baptized on Christmas Sunday and the testimonies were so pathetic and wonderful. The insight these Indians have into God's word is beautiful. On Monday morning was a most impressive service. The Indians all give gifts to Jesus, with a testimony of thankfulness.

A-nan-ty brought her offering and was thankful she had prayed for her sick husband and God had made him well.

Po-dle-kaw was thankful because his heart was thirsty and God's

word had quenched the thirst.

Blanche Two Hatchets cried when she made her offering, and said, "My tears fall because since last Christmas my daughter died; but I am thankful before she died she came into the Jesus road and I know she is in the beautiful home."

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One Comanche Indian said he was thankful because the jealous feeling his wife had over another woman had come out of her.

The offerings which these Indians made would put many churches to shame. They gave \$55 to the Home Missionary Society. Lucius said, "If we take care of Jesus away from home, he will take care of us at home."

At noon came the "big eat" in the eating house, next to the church, and it was a sight never to be forgotten. It takes the Indians to combine colors. They put red, blue, green, yellow and every other color together so they do not clash, but are beautiful.

Then at night, the Christmas tree. I never saw such a large one in my life, and oh, how delighted all were with the gifts from Miss Mithoff's home church, and how many questions they asked about

their white sisters and brothers.

On New Year's Sunday the father deacon stood up and said, "What new roads are you going to make for yourselves?" It was all so wonderful to me. How much those dear Indians did teach me!

GENERAL CONFERENCE NOTES

The annual meeting of the Conference Board will be held at Ocean Park, Maine, July 18 and 19.

Rev. F. P. Haggard, D. D., formerly Home Secretary of the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society, has accepted appointment to Russia, under the direction of the International Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association, and is to have charge of work among the prison camps scattered throughout Russia and Siberia. His headquarters will be in Petrograd. He sailed from New York City, with his wife and two sons, on April 6th.

Rev. J. H. Oxrieder, at Saranac Lake, New York, is gaining in health, and hopes to resume his work in the fall.

On the arrival of Miss Coombs and Miss Barnes in India the following appointments and changes were made:—Miss Coombs to Bhimpore, assisting Dr. Murphy as Secretary and Treasurer; Miss Barnes to Jellasore; Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Howard to Contai; and Mr. Hemnath Sarkar was transferred from Contai to Santipore, assisting Miss Butts. Rev. Vernette G. Krause, who sailed in January to take charge of the Industrial School in Balasore, will have arrived, it is expected, before these notes are read.

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TREASURER'S NOTES

The new Auburn, Maine, Auxiliary sends its initial offering toward support of Malika, while other gifts from individual, church, auxiliary, S. S., or Cradle Roll represent both foreign and home work. The East Otisfield gift from Mrs. Eliza S. Greenleaf "to be invested and interest credited to the church for Foreign Missions" is splendidly suggestive along "Go-thou-and-do-likewise" lines.

Included in New Hampshire's gifts is the yearly apportionment amount of Laconia W. M. S., with quarterly payments toward support of native teachers, orphans, Hindu school, gifts for missionaries' salaries and Storer, and personal gift for the "Contingency Fund."

Enosburg Falls, *Vermont*, W. M. S. meets the balance of its apportionment; the auxiliaries of Waterbury and Linden Centres, and Miss Goodrich of East Williamstown give for Miss Porter's salary, while the Misses Ellen and Dorothy Pease and Gerald C. Pease each have share in Miss Barnes' salary.

Miss Potter's Sunday School class of Trinity Baptist Church, Providence, *Rhode Island*, sends for support of Prodonodini in S. O., and the girls are planning to write Dr. Mary direct, and so get in close touch with their protege.

Keuka Park Church, *New York*, is represented by gift, and Mrs. Griffin, in sending, writes that she is glad that Miss Coombs is to go to Bhimpore; first, because she is greatly needed there, and again because the work there will not keep her in the sun.

The gift for home and foreign work from Colebrook, *Ohio*, Mission Society, reminds us that here a small though brave band of workers is diligently adding to a parsonage fund, that by such provision they may be able to secure a resident pastor. We chance to know that their present method of adding to this fund is by means of a "dime shower," and without breach of confidence we may add that through "P. O. Box 85" any seeking dime would find its way into this fund.

What may we not expect from the band of girls grouped together in Sunday School class at Gobleville, *Michigan*, under the name of "Winners?" Carrying out the purpose which their name embodies we see them winning out along all lines of endeavor that they may undertake, under the efficient leadership of their teacher, Miss Bertha Clement. Again the Sunday School class of "Cheerful Wigglers" arrests our attention, for here is suggested activity, which, thus yoked with cheerfulness, if rightfully

guided may bring forth much and good fruit. The F. B. S. S. of West Oshtemo is satisfactorily prompt in the forwarding of its gifts for salary of Miriam Curtis,—one of our best and most faithful Bible women, whose support it has undertaken. Gifts from auxiliaries, individuals, &c., in Branch, Cass and Berrien and other Quarterly Meetings of Michigan, are divided between home and foreign work.

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A Wisconsin friend, sending support of orphan for self and sons, tells of a "more than met apportionment to April 1," sent to Baptist Headquarters direct, and also a gift for Mrs. Burkholder's salary sent through Minnesota. We know this friend to be an active force for good and missions in the work of this church, part evidence being the recent organization of a Mission Band of 15 girls, and the presentation of missions in the Sunday School.

A loyal W. M. S. friend is among *Minnesota's* givers. Champlin Auxiliary completes yearly salary of its Bible woman; Verona Auxiliary divides its gift between Storer and foreign missions and makes its Treasurer life member. Winnebago F. B. Primary department completes share in Miss Barnes' salary.

The gift of the Anson Baptist Mission Society, Kansas, is for support of child in Sinclair Orphanage.

Mrs. Warren of South Dakota sends in a portion of "the Lord's Money."

Mr. and Mrs. Hyde of *California* remember Miss Gowen with personal gift.

Though now at considerable distance (Quebec) Miss Warner's interest in our work still continues and finds expression.

"Friends" share in the month's provision, and Mrs. Holder's salary receives contribution from estate of Harriet C. Phillips and Texas Friends.

Most appreciative words come to us with reference to Mrs. Stout's latest Field Secretary work in Michigan.

The time given was thirteen weeks and three days; the accomplishment, the organization of 15 auxiliaries, 8 World-Wide Guilds, and 12 Mission Bands, together with the reorganization of two auxiliaries; 104 meetings were held—45 public, 34 auxiliary, 13 young women, 12 children—with a total enrollment of 135 new members of auxiliaries, 68 young women and 157 children.

The new Thank-Offering supplies are at hand, and are just as attractive, in our Society's colors of blue and gold, as last year. The

Treasurer and Assistant are busily occupying the present spare moments with their folding and counting, and they want to be kept busier still filling your orders.

There are yet three months, dear friends, in which we may accomplish the seemingly impossible, and by means of individual faithfulness and effort bring the close of our year's work into "our best yet." It is not our best at the present moment. Shall it be such on June 30, 1916? Let us pray for it; reach for it; act, and bring it to pass.

Yours expecting it,

EDYTH R. PORTER.

47 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.

GENERAL SUBSCRIPTION AGENT'S NOTES

A letter recently received seems to be worthy of quotation in full. It demonstrates that although the Helper may be poor in money, it is rich in abundance in a coin that is worth unspeakably more than silver or gold.

This is what our friend from Maine writes: "Can I have a little corner of your pages to tell you why I take you? I don't know how I could get along without you. You have been a constant visitor in my home for over thirty years, and I should be lonely without you. I look forward to your monthly visits as I would to a dear friend's, and I read every word from cover to cover. Now, especially that I am old and a cripple, and can do nothing but read, I prize your coming more than ever.

"When I read your calls for help, I would be so glad to give, but am not able to. My little granddaughter who lives with me is very much interested in the little brown children, and has been saving her pennies that were given her to buy candy, to send to them. I will send them with the fifty cents to pay for my Helper. May the dear Lord bless every worker."

There were twenty-five cents the little girl had saved, twenty-five sticks of candy she had gone without for the sake of helping some one else. I wonder how many of the older readers have made as much of a sacrifice proportionately these last months.

Now there is something we want to ask each subscriber to do. We wish every one who subscribes for the Helper would look at her mailing tag this month, and see to what date her subscription is credited as paid.

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If the tag says your subscription is paid in advance, all right. You need not do one thing more. But if it is not, then please send in your subscription immediately. We know this last request will hit a good many because there are a good many whose subscriptions are in arrears. We know who you are, and you know who you are, but we won't tell; but we urge you to hurry up and send in the money because the Helper needs the money to meet its obligations.

Cordially,

A. M. Mosher.

107 Howland St., Boston, Mass.

Helps for Monthly Meetings

"Study it in, pray it through, work it out."

Topics for 1915-16

September— Opening Meeting and Quiz Social.
October— Along Old Mission Trails.

Storer College. November-

December- Beginnings in India.

Social Christianity in India and Burma. January—

February-Prayer and Praise.

March-A Nation at School (China).

April-Korea's United Church.

Thank Offering. May-

June-Japan's Response to the Gospel.

July-Missionary Field Day

JUNE.—JAPAN'S RESPONSE TO THE GOSPEL.—Japan is in the throes of a profound moral and spiritual crisis. She is beginning to feel the need for something more than material prosperity, science and philosophy. . . . The crisis will not pass until men and women turn by the million to the Heavenly Father revealed by Jesus as the only source of moral power in this age of individual liberty.-

SIDNEY L. GULICK, D. D.

SUGGESTIVE PROGRAM.

HYMN.—"We've a Story to Tell to the Nations." (Missionary Hymnal, page 96).

BIBLE READING.—Telling the Story:—

Leader: John i, 40-43; 45-46. Response: Proverbs xv, 23. Leader: John iv, 28-30. Response: Job vi, 25; Mark v, 19.

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Leader: Jer. i, 6-9. Response: Jer. xxxi, 7. Leader: Joel i, 3. Response: Ps. lxviii, 11. Leader: Jer. xxiii, 28. Response: Isa. xlv, 21. Leader: Mal. iii, 16. Response: Act v, 14. All: And now, Lord, . . . grant unto thy servants, that with all boldness they may speak thy word.—Acts iv, 29.

PRAYER.

HYMN.—"Send Thou, O Lord, to Every Place." (Hymnal, page 107.) HELPER QUIZ.

THE LESSON.—The King's Highway, Chapter VI.

BRIEF PAPERS OR TALKS.—(a) Japan's Wonderful Progress. (b) The Depth of Her Need. (c) Our Missionary Opportunity. (d) Marked Qualities of Japanese Christians. (e) How Missions Are Meeting the Needs. (Each speaker should ask someone else to be ready to tell, in a few words, some incident or story illustrative of her topic.)

CLOSING APPEAL (beginning at "The Parting of the Ways," page 256, to second paragraph, page 258, followed by prayer for the objects mentioned).

"Prayer of a Japanese Woman."—Recitation, in costume, if possible, while the music of "Publish Glad Tidings" is softly played. (See "How to Use," page 73.)

RECEIVED.—"Soldiers of the Prince," by Rev. Charles E. Jefferson, D. D. The book for Juniors published by the Central Committee on the United Study of Foreign Missions. Dr. Jefferson combines in a delightful manner Foreign Missions and World Peace. The chapter headings are: I. The Prince and His Soldiers; II. Why Men and Nations Quarrel; III. Being a Soldier Every Day; IV. Missionary Heroes of Long Ago; V. Missionary Heroes of Yesterday; VI. How Boys and Girls Can Help the Empire of Love. The Guide for the use of the book in Junior Societies, Mission Bands and Sunday School Classes, by N. G. Prescott, is included in the book. 128 Pages. 16 Half-tone Illustrations. Price: Paper, 25 cents. Boards, 50 cents. Postage, additional.

"Selected Quotations on Peace and War." This important work was especially prepared for the aid of Pastors and Sunday School teachers by the Commission on Christian Education of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America. It gives the most useful and striking selections from recent important works dealing with the vital question of establishing right international relations. The closing pages contain the Sunday School lessons on International Peace. Satisfactorily printed. Bound in cloth; 540 pages. Price, \$1.10, postpaid.

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Practical Christian Living

We are not called to be pools of privilege, but channels of blessing.—Helen Barrett Montgomery.

"Cups of cold water," simple ministeries of refreshment, the love-thought, the love-prayer, the love-word—these are the privileged services of all of us.—Dr. Jowett.

OUR QUIET HOUR

(10 A. M.)

THE CHILD IN THE MIDST

Scripture Lesson:—A Tribute To Childhood, Matt. XVIII, 2-6; Mark X, 13-16.

The greatest philanthropies of today center in the preservation and development of the child life. At the opening of the Child Welfare Exhibit, held in Chicago a few years ago, Cyrus Hall McCormick made the significant statement that the city that does the most for its child life today will be the greatest city in the future. Jesus Christ is the greatest leader in this movement. He took a little child and placed it in the midst, rebuking the religious leaders of his own day by such an act. He not only placed the child in the midst, but told the people that whoever expected to enroll himself among his followers must become childlike.

As an expression of this spirit, we see today cooperation on the part of the church and the state in the caring for the young life, physically,

intellectually, and spiritually.

We are justified in saying that the most significant element of progress in the Christian church of the last quarter of a century is the development of the church's work through the Sunday School and young people's organizations. More times than we care to mention have our church leaders failed to understand the strategy involved in laying hold of life at its beginnings. The Catholic Church has been wiser than the Protestants in this respect. The Christian strategy of our day is beautifully expressed in this little poem:

"I took a piece of plastic clay And idly fashioned it one day; And as my fingers pressed it still, It moved and yielded to my will.

"I came again when days were past;
The bit of clay was hard at last.
The form I gave it still it bore,
But I could change its form no more.

"I took a piece of living clay, And gently formed it day by day, And molded with my power and art, A young child's soft and yielding heart.

"I came again when years were gone, It was a man I looked upon. He still that early impress bore, And I could change him never more."

—Service.

Read "A Prayer," for mothers and children, in *The Child in the Midst*, page 262, and "A Children's Litany," page 216.

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Words from Home Workers

"Our Heavenly Father, make us ashamed to receive without giving, to enjoy without toil, to revel in the advantages of Thy Kingdom without sharing to the utmost in its tasks. In the name and power of Jesus Christ, make us factors of redemption and servants of human need."

MAINE.—The Woman's Missionary Society of Main Street Free Baptist Church, Lewiston, entertained guests from the other Free Baptist and Baptist Societies of Lewiston and Auburn, at the parlors of Main Street Church, Friday evening, April 7, when a reception was given in honor of Dr. and Mrs. George H. Hamlen, missionaries, who have been stationed at Balasore, India. The room was made home-like by decorations of banners, flowers, draperies, etc.

The program consisted of a vocal solo, Miss Lilla Howard; a short address, Dr. Hamlen; violin solo, Master Dyer; reading of a letter from Miss Amy Coe, by Mrs. Hamlen; singing, by the company, led by Prof. Robinson. After the program refreshments were served. It was a delightfully informal affair which everyone seemed to enjoy immensely.

MICHIGAN.—I know of no better way to communicate with the forty Woman's Missionary Societies of Michigan than through the pages of our magazine. Some of these societies would be glad to do more Home Mission work, by way of sending barrels of clothing, fruit, dried or canned, jellies, or anything that will clothe or feed the poor and suffering, if they knew where to send it. We know of no more worthy place than the Bilhorn Mission of Chicago. The founder and builder of this church and work passed into Glory, September, 1914. His devoted wife and children are just living for God and humanity, struggling to finish paying for their beautiful church and endeavoring to bring all they can into the fold of Christ. They make the very best use of their barrels of clothing for men, women and children, seeking out the worthy ones. This is a Free Baptist Church and mission. We are glad it is left, and our little Helper—no, I mean our big Helper—with its pages of uplift, valuable information and highest type of literature! It is next to getting a letter from home. Such links that bind us to our dear denomination must not be allowed to become weaker, but must be kept bright and shining through our diligent service for our Master. Send not only the barrels, but a remittance also to help pay the church debt. Always remit for freight on barrels.

Address, Mrs. John Bilhorn, 1813 N. Kendzie Ave., Chicago, Ill. Yours for service,

> MRS. A. BRADLEY, Superintendent of Relief Work.

Kinderhook, Mich.

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Bandi-Wallah (burden carrier) India How is this for a baby carriage?

BRIGHT SAYINGS OF OUR OWN LITTLE LIGHT BEARERS

The three year old granddaughter of our honorary president, returning from her first attendance at Sunday School (Pittsburg, Pa.), told this story of the lesson: "Teacher said, he heard some one say, 'Samivel, Samivel.' He went to sleep and he heard someone say, 'Samivel, Samivel' again, and woke up. He thought it was the priest. He went to sleep and someone called, 'Samivel, Samivel'. Then he knew it was God calling him. He jumped up, ran down stairs, jumped over the banister, and went off with God." Then, hesitating a moment, she added, "God is in heaven. He went off to heaven with God." A little California life member is very fond of big words. One day, after she had been unusually restless and demanding, her mother said to her, laughingly, "You are an unmitigated little nuisance!" Ruth was delighted. When her father came home she rushed into his arms crying, "Daddy, daddy, I'm a milliongated nuisance!" Last winter, when

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Mrs. McDonald, Harper's Ferry, West Va., was visiting her parents in Boston with her little daughters, the family was talking about the German named Horne, who blew up the bridge in Canada. Small Marian exclaimed, "Why, how could be have breath enough to blow up a whole bridge?" "Huh," said Elizabeth, "if you'd paid attention you'd have heard them say horn. He blew it up with a horn." The tiny daughter of the pastor of a college church was very fond of a young Professor whose birthday came on Christmas day. The Sunday before Christmas the teacher in the beginners' class in Sunday School asked, "Whose birthday comes this week, children?" She was much surprised when the minister's daughter promptly replied, "I know-Prof. Smith's." Perhaps we had better not mention the name of the charming Cradle Roll child in New Hampshire who perpetrated the following. There was company at dinner one night in April. Mother was secretly pleased as she saw how much her guests enjoyed the delicious fried chicken which she had prepared. Suddenly the little daughter of the house spoke up: "This is the old hen that died behind the barn, last winter!" It is not inappropriate to close with the saying of a little Free Baptist boy who has now grown to manhood and is candidate for Governor of an Eastern state. His mother found him earnestly gazing into the sky. "O, mama," he exclaimed, "I should think that if everybody in heaven had all they wanted, heaven would break down!"

CRADLE ROLL SUPPLIES

Superintendent's Outfit, consisting of Enrollment Card, Record Book, Suggestions for Little Light Bearers' Day, Mite Box, Post Card Invitation, Explanatory leaf-		
let, all for		\$.12
	EACH	DOZ.
Mite Boxes (free for postage)		\$.05
Junior Mite Boxes (free for postage)		.05
Post Card Invitations for Rally Day	\$.01	.10
Enrollment Cards (free for postage)		.05
A. L. B. Enrollment Cards (free for postage)		.05
Memorial Cards (free for postage)		.05
A. L. B. Pins	1.10	1.00

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Star Badges (card board)	.02	.15		
Leaflets:—				
Dawn of Little Light Bearers	.05			
Program for Mothers' Meeting	.02			
Program with leaflets	.10			
Childhood in Heathen Lands	.02			
Motherhood in Heathen Lands	.02			
Christian Motherhood	.02			
Only a Baby Small	.02			
A Little Light Bearer	.02			
Telling the Children	.02			
The Light Bearers' Alphabet	.01			
Mother Goose and Her Family as Mission Workers	.10			
"Little Fishers," exercise by Elizabeth Guptill	.03			
Light Bearers' Rally Day, exercise by Elizabeth F. Guptill	.03			
Sun Bonnet Babies, exercise by Elizabeth F. Guptill	.01			
Life Stories of Brown Babies of Sinclair Orphanage, Bala-				
sore, India	.01	.10		
Story of Jemna, by Miss Barnes	.01	.10		
A Day with a Girl in India, L. C. Coombs	.01	.10		
"Christ or Krishna" (a new exercise for Rally Day, written				
by Miss Lena S. Fenner)	.03			
"A Memory of Our Brown Babies," a new leaflet, by Miss				
Fenner	.03			
The Fairy Festival (program for L. L. Bearers' Day)	.05			
Cards:—	•00			
Mrs. Burkholder and Brown Babies	.01	.10		
India Brownies	.01	.10		
Triplets	.01	.10		
Jennie June	.01	.10		
Brown Babies, 3 for .05	.01	.20		
Sinclair Orphanage, 3 for .05		.20		
Mrs. Holder and Baby Doris, 3 for .05		.20		
New post card (photograph) containing pictures of many of				
our Little Light Bearers, both brown and white (very	.05			
attractive)		40.007		
Explanatory leaflet <i>free</i> upon application to the Cradle Roll Secretary. (Mrs.) Laura E. Hartley.				
7 Woodman St., Rochester, N. H.	RTLEY	•		
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ROLL OF HONOR

Shares in the salary of the Missionary, Miss Emilie E. Barnes, at \$4.00 each.

Shares in the salary of the Mission	ary	, Miss Emilie E. Barnes, at \$4.00 each.	
MAINE		Lowell, Paige St Jr C E	3
No. Shar		Chelmsford St Kind Dpt S S	1
Bangor, Miss Pierce's S S Class Rev and Mrs A B Hyde, in mem-	1	Melrose Highlands, Green St Bapt Girls' Mission Circle	1
ory Emma Hyde Primary Dpt Miss Christensen's S.S. Class Biddeford, Jefferson St.S.S. Bridgewater S.S. Dover and Foxcroft Jr.C.E.	1 1 2 5 1	RHODE ISLAND Greenville, All Around Light Bearers Olneyville, Plainfield St Jr, Pri & Int Dpts Providence, Eden Park Jr C E Elmwood Ave Elementary Dpt S!S	3 1 1
Eustis S S		Roger Wms S S	2
Lewiston, Main St Primary Dpt Do, Intermediate Dept	2	WEST VIRGINIA	
Pine St, Jr C E	1	Harper's Ferry, C E of Storer Col- lege	1
Lisbon S S	1	OHIO	1
Ocean Park, Mrs N W Whitcomb	1	Sugar Run F W B S S	1
Saco, A L B	2		-
Steep Falls		MICHIGAN	
Wells Branch F B S S	3	Gobleville "Winners"	
West Bowdoin Aux	1	Hillsdale Aux	1
NEW HAMPSHIRE		Jackson S S, Pri Dpt	1
Dover, Hills Home & Foreign Miss		Kingston, Jr Mission Band	1
Soc'y, Jrs	1	Mason Aux	5
Farmington Aux	1	Sparta, Primary Dpt S S	1
New Hampton S S	1	West Cambria Mission Band	5
Pittsfield Jrs	1	West Oshtemo F B Ch	1
Rochester, Katherine & Alice Hart- ley	1	MINNESOTA	
Somersworth Aux, Pri Dpt	1	Madelia Bapt S S	1
VERMONT		Winona F B S S	1
Enosburg Falls Aux	1	Winnebago F B Primary Dpt S S	2
Montpelier, Ellen F, Dorothy and		KANSAS Haddam Y M W M S	1
Gerald C Pease	3	SOUTH DAKOTA	
MASSACHUSETTS		Valley Springs Federated Church	1
Haverhill, Deacon Page's Girls	1	valley opings redetated cheren	1

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Contributions F. B. WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Recei	pts for	March, 1916	-
MAINE	P	ОНО	
Auburn Aux, for support Malika Bath, Corliss St Far & Near Miss Soc'y	\$15 00 14 00	Colebrook F B W M S, H M \$1; F M \$1. New Lyme Community Missionary Soci-	2 0
Bowdoinham, Mrs M S Hulse \$1, Mrs M E White \$1, for Miss Coombs' sal'y.	2 00	ety for Miss Barnes	4 0
E Dixfield, United Bapt for W M S B Otisfield, Mrs Eliza S Greenleaf, to be	2 29	Batavia, F M \$3; Storer \$2	5 0
invested and interest credited to E	50 00	Battle Creek. Dr B 31.75; Storer 3.25; Mrs H P Stone	35 00
Otisfield Aux for F M (L M Mrs Eliza S Greenleaf)		Cass & Berrien Q M, Loma Garwood dues and T O	3 0
Gray, ladies for Miss Coombs' sal'y Houlton Ch, a Friend for 'Higher Educa-	10 00	Cook's Prairie Aux for Dr B (on L M Mrs J A Smith. Homer, Mich)	2 00
tion worthy girls in India" Lewiston, Main St Aux for Mrs McDon-	10 00	Green Oak, Aux Dr B \$3; Storer \$2	5 00
ald at Harper's Ferry for land	10 00	Mrs H R Clark, Dr B Gobleville, Mrs E W Clement & family,	1 00
Sus Fund Lizzie Hale	3 00	Mondera in S O S S Class' Winners' for Miss Barnes'	5 00
2.00	3 00	Sal'y Litchfield Aux. Dr B \$1; H M \$2	3 00
North Lebanon Aux for C F Ocean Park, Toilers-by-the-Sea dues \$4;	3 00	(Toward L M Mrs Eldorah Clark, Litchfield, Mich)	3 00
Mrs N W Whitcomb, C R L M of Ruth J Miller \$5; Mrs M AW Bachel-		Mason Aux, Dr B	2 75
der \$5; share Miss Barnes' sal'y \$4. Steep Falls Aux for Hindu Boys' School	18 00	Union Aux, Dr B. Union "Cheerful Wigglers" S S Class for	1 75
No 9 at Midnapore	6 25	W Oshtemo F B S S for Support Miriam	90
so	5 00	Curtis, Nat Teacner	6 25
NEW HAMPSHIRE		Diamond Bluff, Mrs Esther Morgan &	
Center Sandwich Aux, support child in SO	21 45	Sons for Mary in S O	25 00
Dover, Washington St H H & F M Soc'y	6 25	Anoka, Dr M C Butler, sal'y Mi s A Por-	
for Sarala	6 25	ter 4.00; Mrs Holder 4.00; Storer 2.00 Champlin Aux, Bible Woman	10 00 8 00
Esterbrook	5 00 5 00	Nashville Aux, ½ F M, ½ H M Verona Aux. Storer 15 06; F M 20.00	24 00 35 00
Laconia W M S apport 1915-1916, Miss Butts \$65; Storer \$25	90 00	(L M Mrs Nellie Lane, Winnebago, Minn'	
New Hampton W M S, Storer 5.00; Miss		Winnebago, F B Primary Dept S S, Miss Barnes' salary	2 00
Butts \$10; Miss Barues 4.00 Pittsfield, Mrs Getchell's S S class for	19 00	A Friend, Mrs Holder's salary KANSAS	32 00
Pittsfield Sch at Bal	6 25 6 25	Anson Bapt Miss Soc'y for SO	15 00
VERMONT		SOUTH DAKOTA	
East Williamstown Ch for MissAmy Por- ter's sal'y	1 00	Mrs J M Warren, Gen'l Work	1 00
Enosburg Falls F B W M S, bal apport for Miss Porter's sal'y	11 50	TEXAS	
Lyndon Center Aux for Miss Porter's sal'y	15 00	Churches and Auxiliaries for Mrs Holder's salary	20 61
Montpelier, Ellen F, Dorothy M and Gerald C Pease for Miss Barnes' sal		QUEBEC	
Sutton F BCh on apport toward Miss	9 00	Lennoxville, Miss C M Warner for Gori at Balasore	2 00
Porter's sal'y	7 25	MISCELLANEOUS	- 1
MASSACHUSETTS Brockton Aux for Jamuna, BW at Bal	10 00	Friend for C F	5 00
RHODE ISLAND	10 00	salary	12 00
Providence, Trinity Baptist. Miss E S Potter's S S Class for support Promo-		Postage	5 49
dini in S O	5 00	Total Receipts, March 1916	886 55
NEW YORK		(Escondido. Cal. Mr and Mrs Henry	19
Keuka Park Ch for F M	4 00	Hyde, Personal gift for Miss S Gowen \$5.00) EDYTH R. PORTER, Treas	
Boarding at Midnapore	128 0 0	47 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.	
day Schools and Churches of New York for Girls Boarding at Midnapore	92 00	Per May Malvern, Assistant Treas	urer

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